

Macon Beacon.

"In essentials let there be unity, in non-essentials liberty, but in all things charity."

BY HENRY C. FERRIS.

MACON, NOXUBEE COUNTY MI., JULY 18, 1860.

VOL. X.--NO. 49

H. C. FERRIS:

Dear Sir—Dr. Clarke, informs me that he is introducing his Stimulating Liniment as a cure for Rheumatism, in the town of Macon. I never have allowed my name to come before the people in print, only when I was compelled to in my legitimate business. I am the Proprietor of the Garner House, Ala., and what I have to say is this: Last winter I was taken with Rheumatism in my knees and legs. A physician, Dr. Nott, told me to leave the place, that I would not be cured as I remained in the city. I then commenced the use of Dr. C.'s Liniment in three weeks I found myself entirely well. I also had a sister, Mrs. C. Salles, who had the acute Rheumatism—she was confined to her bed for nearly three months. She could not even let any one touch, any portion of her body without suffering the greatest pain. In about two weeks she was walking about the house. She used nearly three boxes and I used not quite one—she continued to use it about a month longer, and now she is entirely well.

Yours truly,

B. B. DRAKE.

It will cure all forms of Rheumatism, Sciatica, all diseases of the spine, acute or chronic inflammation in any part of the system, painful gatherings in the breasts, Catarrhs, Chronic Sore Throat, Swelling, Sprains, Strains, Piles, Plurisy, Sore Eyes, Burns and Old Sores.

For Horses.
It will cure all forms of Sores and Itches. For sale by Dr. Dent, Macon, Miss. and by Druggists generally.
Nov. 9, 1859.

From the New York Day Book.
"HAIR DYE is a VILE WASH, but the article that will naturally restore the color of the hair, the changing of which may be an indication of a lack of proper secretions, is truly a valuable medicine."—Prof. Wood's Hair Tonic. The certificates of the leading minds of the Union do not fail to be the only safe remedy for baldness, grayness, premature change of color, and the several evidences of a lack of secretions at the roots of the hair, which can be found. Such preparations abound, and "hair dyes," fill every "corner grocery" in the country. Avoid all "hair tonics," unless known to be the preparation of some man whose celebrity has become world-wide. Do not let any nostrum vender experiment upon your hair.—Touch nothing you have not good reason to believe is all that it purports to be. Prof. Wood has earned by years of severe test of the virtues of his preparation, his present fame. Over 150 certificates are before us of the value of his Hair Restorative, from parties who have tried it. Use no other.

CAUTION.—Beware of worthless imitations, as several are already in the market, called by different names. Use none unless the words (Professor Wood's Hair Restorative Depot, St. Louis, Mo., and New York) are blown in the bottle. Sold by all Druggists and Patent Medicine dealers. Also by all Fancy and Grocer Goods dealers in the United States and Canada.

Summerville Institute.

THE BEST MALE SCHOOL IN THE SOUTHERN STATES.

SUMMERVILLE, NOXUBEE CO., MISS.

THIS Institution, a Boarding School entirely, will enter upon its seventh annual term on the 1st of October next. The Buildings will be enlarged; the Apparatus and Library improved; the Recitation Rooms furnished with Maps, Charts, Globes, etc., for illustrating every branch of science. The number of servants will be increased, and the rooms attended to as well as in the best private boarding houses. In the past, he has always been crowded. He feels called upon, therefore, to say, that only sixty-eight boys or young men will be taken. The school is provided with forty-four comfortable dormitories, and two students occupy a room. Boys study entirely in their rooms, and meet their teachers at stated hours, consequently they are not disturbed by the hum drum of the school room.

The same teachers will meet the next classes.

TERMS:
For board, washing, fuel, attention to rooms, and library privileges, for ten months (one half in advance, the other on the second Monday of February,) \$200 00.
For Catalogues or unpublished particulars, address

THOS. S. GATHRIGHT,
Principal and Proprietor.
Gholson, Miss, March 1, 1860.

The Macon Beacon.

Is published every Wednesday at \$2 in advance, or \$3 at the end of the year by H. C. FERRIS.

Advertisements at the usual rates of \$1 a square for the first, and fifty cents on each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements not paid for on the first insertion, will be charged 25 cent. above the usual rates.

CANDIDATES.

The following names are offered as candidates for the various offices in Noxubee co.:

For Sheriff,

W. B. LUCAS,
W. F. EILAND,
JOHN T. DISMUKES,
R. S. C. FOSTER,
JAMES KINCANNON,
BISHOP J. WARNER,
Col. T. HAYNES,
W. C. WILLIAMS, Jr.,
CHAS. M. THOMAS,
For Assessor,
R. W. FEATHERSTON,
J. B. ROBBINS,
M. C. PENRY,
ADAM LAGRONE,
J. B. PUCKETT,
EDWARD JACKSON.

For Treasurer,

MAX DUGAN,
A. M. DOWLING,
J. C. WILLIAMS,
JESSE HARMON,
JESSE LAGRONE,
W. R. SAMPLE,
S. HUCKABY,
WILLIAM CALLOWAY.

For Probate Judge,

R. RUFF,
JAS. L. GRAY.

For Probate Clerk,

CHARLES BETTS.

For Coroner,

G. W. EDWARDS.

Beat Officers,

Justice of the Peace, W. C. H. BUCK.

For Constable,

L. L. TRIBBLE.

TEXAS HEDGING COMPANY.

Hedging of Boes D'Arc or OSAGE ORANGE.

NOW is the time for the Farmers to avail themselves of the opportunity of getting them a Hedge planted and trained by this Company, who have had from 10 to 15 years experience in the business, guarantee to give general satisfaction to all who may favor them.—We can grow you a

LIVE FENCE

in four years time that will be impervious to any kind of Stock whatever, and that will stand the fury of the tempest for ages to come.

Persons getting us to HEDGE for them are requested to prepare the HEDGE ROW and work the Hedge according to instructions.

Terms of Hedging.

Double Row per mile, \$200.00, one third down, the balance when the Hedge is completed.

Persons wishing to purchase Seed or Plants can be accommodated at any of the undersigned Agents, at the following rates, to-wit:

Seed per pound 75 cents, or per bushel \$20.00.
Plants per thousand \$5 00.

Our Seed are gotten out in the upper Trinity Valley, Texas, under the supervision of one of the Company, and are warranted fresh and genuine.

If you want the genuine Seed make your purchases of this Company, or their Agents.

Pomeroy & Marshall, Mobile, Ala.
H. Dent, Macon, Miss.
Edward King, Montevallo, Ala.
John K. Guley, Columbus, Miss.
T. J. Lewis & Co., Aberdeen, Miss.
Persons desirous of having work done in this county, will please forward orders to our Agent at this place, Dr. H. Dent, when they will receive prompt attention.
E. L. MORRIS & CO.
May 9, '60.

MARBLE YARD.

THE Marble Business hitherto carried on opposite the Court House in Macon, is now removed to Main street, near to Dillard's Carriage Manufactory.

HEADSTONES.

AMERICAN AND ITALIAN SLABS, BOX TOMBS, MONUMENTS, &c., will be executed in the best style, and supplied at reasonable prices. All orders shall receive the most prompt attention.

SMALLWOOD & WILDMAN.

CHAS. SMALLWOOD.

RICH'D WILDMAN. Jan 25 60

Hood on Durling.

Tom Hood describes an intended duel which was prevented by an amicable arrangement made upon the ground. The parties (Mr. Bradley and Mr. Chis) rival for the affections of Lucy Bell, found it necessary to appeal to arms.

But first they found a friend apiece.
This pleasant thought to give—
That when they both were dead, they'd have
Two seconds yet to live.

To measure out the ground, not long
The seconds next forebore,
And having taken one rash step,
They took a second more.

They next prepared each pistol-pan
—Two deadly weapons—
By putting in the prime of death
Against the prime of life.

Now all was ready for the foe—
But when they took their stands,
Fear made them tremble, in their found
They took three "shaking hands."

Said Mr. C. to Mr. B.,
"Here one of us must fall,
And like St. Paul's Colossal row,
Be doomed to have a 'ball'."

"I do confess I did attach
Misgivings to your name—
If I withdraw the charge, will then
Your 'ramrod' do the same?"

Said Mr. B. "I disagree—
But think of honor's course—
If we go off without a shot,
There will be strange reports."

"But look—the moving now is bright,
Though cloudy it began,
Why can't we sin above, as if
We had collected the sun?"

So, up leapt the harmless air,
Their bullets they did send,
And may all other duels have
That "Upshot in the End."

Artemus Ward Meets the Octoroon.

ONTO THE WING.
April the 17 & 60.

It is with no ordinary feelings of Shagrin and indignation that I write you these here lines. Sum of the hiest and most purest feelings which antecede the human heart has been tramped onto. The American flag has been outraged. I've been nussin a Adder in my Boozum. The fax in the kase is this here: A few weeks ago I left Baldinsville to go to N. Y., to git out my flamin yaller handkerchiefs for the summer kampsee & as I was perambulating a narrow street, I met a middle aged man in spectacles rum and not down onto me. He was dressed in black close, and was apparently as fine a man as ever was.

"A fine da, Sur," he did onto me strataway sa. "Middlin," sez I, not wishin to kommit myself, tho he peered to be as fine a man as there was in the world, "it's a midlin fine day, Square," I observed. Sez he, "How fares the Ship of State in your regine of kedentry?" Sez I, "We don't have any ships in our State, the knowls is our best bolt." He pawst for a minit and then sed, "Air you aware, sur, that the krisis is with us?" "No," sez I, gettin up and lookin under the seat, "where is she?" "It's here—it's everywheres," he sed.

Sez I, "Why how you tawk!" and I got up & lookt all round. "I must say, my fren," I continued, as I rezoomed my seat, "that I can't see nothin of no krisis, myself." I felt somewhat alarmed, & arose & in a stentorian voice observed that if any lady or gentleman in that there kar had a krisis concealed about their persons they'd better projuce it at once or suffer consequences. Several individuals snickered rite onto, while a purty little damsel rite behind me in a pine gown made the observashun, "He he." "Sit down, my fren," said the man in black close, "yu miskonprehend me. I mean that the perillitler ellermunts are orecrest with black klouds, 4boden a fritefule storm." "Well," replide I, "in regard to perillitler ellerfunts, I don't know as how but that they is as good as enny other kind of ornery set & unpleasant to have roüdd. They are powerful heavy eaters, & take up a rite smart chass of room, & besides they are as ugly and reventjefal as a Cuscatanus Injun with 13 inches of corn whiskey in his stumnick."

The man in black close seemed to be as fine a man as ever was in the world. He smilt & sed praps I was rite, tho it was ellermunts instid of ellerfunts that he was alludin to, & axed me what was my principuls. "I hain't got enny," sez I—"not a principul. I'm in the show bisis." The man in black close, I will here observe, seemed to be as fine a man as ever was in the world. "But," sez he, "you have feelins into yu. Yu ciampathix with the misfortunnit, the lowly & tart-sick, dont you?" He bust into tears & axed me if I saw that yung lady in the seat out yonder, pintin

to as all k& as I ever axed. Sed I, "2 be sure I see her; is she much sick?" The man in black close was apparently as fine a man as ever was in the world ennywheres.

"Dra—close to me," sed the man in black close, "let me get my mouth ferrenose yore ear. Hash—she's a Octoroon!" sez I, gitting up in an amix.

"How do you do?" sez I, "I'm well."

"From the Octoroon?" sez I, "I'm well."

"Wall, she's a fine one," sez I, "I inquired—can't help it," said the man in black close, "it's the brand of K&." "Wall, she'd better stop drinkin K& brandy," I replide. "I sed the brand of K& was upon her—not brandy, but Oen. Yu air obtoose."

I was somewhat riled at this. Sed I, "My gentles sur, I'm a nonresistanter as a general thing & don't want to git up no rows with nobody, but I kin nevertheless kave in enny man's hed that calls me a obtoose," with which remarks I kommenseed fur to pull off my extra garments. "Come on," sez I—"Time! here's a Benidi Boy fur ye!" & danced around like a poppit. He riz up in his seat and axed my pardon—sed it was all a mistake—that I was a good man, etsettary, & saw-ith, & we fixed it all up pleasant. I must say that the man in black close seemed to be as fine a man as ever lived in the world. He sed a Octoroon was the 8th of a negrow. He likewise stated that the female he was travellin with was formerly a slave in Mississippi; that she purchat her freedom, & now wanted to purchas the freedom of her mother, who (the man in black close observed) was between 87 years of age & had to do all the cookin & washin for 25 hired men, which was

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I immedihawled out, and again implored somebody to state where I was principally, & if I shoold be there a grate while myself if things went on as theyde bin goin for some time back. I then axed if there was enny more Octoroons present, "becaws," sez I, "if there is, let em cum along for I'm in the Octoroon bisis." I then thru my

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of Judge of good whiskey, as soon as he arrived in Illinois. When about ten years old he commenced writing for Harper's Magazine, and finally contributed a series of humorous articles to the editorial columns of the Chicago Times. Just before his election to the United States Senate last time, an exploit of his gave birth to this

ANECDOTE.

While Mr. Douglas and his gigantic

What is that? asked our hero good humoredly.

"The way of the wicked is short," responded Lincoln, and faintly away.

The crowd applauded tremendously, but Douglas was not to be outdone.

Waiting until Lincoln had revived, he quietly said:

"And you remind me, Mr. Lincoln, of another passage."

"What's that?" asked Lincoln.

"How long! O Lord, how long!" responded Douglas. He was elected.

By the way of concluding our biography, we give the following extract from one of Mr. Douglas's most eloquent speeches:

"Squatter sovereignty, gentlemen, [great applause] is not the right of one man over another man, according by the Constitution, but the right of another man over this man, or that man over this man, where man is willing that man should be his own man, independent of every other man. This, gentlemen, is squatter sovereignty with out mitigation." [Great enthusiasm.]

LIFE OF JOHN BELL.
By an illustrious antiquarian.

The Honorable John Bell was born

He spent the earlier years of his life

on a plantation, acquiring such fine cultivation, that his epistolary efforts are regarded with admiration by the whole world, and no man is considered a good scholar who is not familiar with Bell's letters.

As Mr. Bell grew to manhood, he gradually eschewed all youthful society and cultivated "old" gentlemen exclusively, and was noted for his venerable virtues. On one occasion he won the friendship of a tea table society of old ladies, under the following circumstances: Being asked if he believed the use of tobacco to be injurious, he promptly replied:

"If tobacco is chewed in a certain way, it will do no harm to any one."

"How is that?" asked an antiquated Main.

"It should be eschewed," returned the eminent statesman.

In reference to Mr. Bell's public career, they tell the following

ANECDOTE.

As Mr. Bell was going from the Senate chamber to his hotel, after delivering his celebrated speech on the re-opening of the slave trade, he was overtaken by a prominent politician from one of the Northern States, who saluted him with:

"I say, Bell, that was a good speech of yours; but you are always too solemn, and your friends have told you so often."

"Well," replied the Senator, "how can a Bell help sounding solemn when it is talked so often?"

Immediately after this, the subject of our memoir was seized with a severe fit of sickness; yet even that did not quench his spirit. When the doctor asked him how he felt, one morning, he replied:

"Oh, I feel all sound like any other Bell."

If Mr. Bell is elected to stay at home, he will adorn that position and write for the Ledger.

LIFE OF BRECKENRIDGE.
By A. M. B.

The subject of our story was born on the day of his birth, on the Cincinnati Platform, and is chiefly noted for his eloquent silence on all public occasions. Being of a fiery disposition, the Breckenridge coal was appropriately named after him; and it is a question with us whether he is the more noted as a duelist or a fuelist. We can say but little more of him than that he was born of Southern, but honest parents, and has acquired some fame as an artilleryist by his management of the celebrated Buchanan, which will be discharged on the

Concluded on fourth page.